Novum Lumen Chirurgicum Extinctum;

OR,

Med. COLBATCH's *New Light of Chirurgery* Put out.

WHEREIN

The dangerous and uncertain *Wound-Curing* of the Pretending *Med.* and the Baſe Impoſture of his *Quack Medicines*, are impartially examin'd, deſcrib'd, and evidently confuted: And the Method and Medicines formerly receiv'd, and ſucceſsfully practis'd, are rationally vindicated from the Calumnies of his ignorant and malicious Aſperſions.

His *Experiments* which he mentions, convicted of Falſhood; and others what their Miſcarriages are, annex'd; which he had craftily and knowingly ſuppreſs'd.

By *W. W.* Surgeon.

London, Printed, and ſold by *Andrew Bell* at the Croſs-Keys in the *Poultrey*, 1695.

R
C
V

Culpeper's Novum Lumen
Chirurgicum was published
in 12mo in 1695. 2 copys in
in the B.M.

Novum Lumen Chirurgicum Extinctum;

OR,

Med. COLBATCH's *New Light of Chirurgery* Put out.

WHEREIN

The dangerous and uncertain *Wound-Curing* of the Pretending *Med.* and the Baſe Impoſture of his *Quack Medicines*, are impartially examin'd, deſcrib'd, and evidently confuted: And the Method and Medicines formerly receiv'd, and ſucceſsfully practis'd, are rationally vindicated from the Calumnies of his ignorant and malicious Aſperſions.

His *Experiments* which he mentions, convicted of Falſhood; and others what their Miſcarriages are, annex'd; which he had craftily and knowingly ſuppreſs'd.

By *W.W.* Surgeon.

London, Printed, and ſold by *Andrew Bell* at the Croſs-Keys in the *Poultrey*, 1695.

122 h 21
CQ
W111

Wing W-149
This copy

To the Honble WILLIAM BLATHWAYT *Esq; Secretary of War*, &c.

Honoured Sir,

WERE Might and Power the inseparable Companions of *Truth*, these following Sheets need fear no Injury; but since by the Self-interest of some, and Ignorance of others, they are like to meet with so many Enemies in the World, I shall thankfully own Providence in my happy Choice of, and readily recommend *Truth* unto your Zealous and Powerful Protection.

The Detecting of Imposture, which (conceal'd) wou'd render *our* Age ridiculous to all succeeding; and

Vindicating of *Truth*, from the malicious and unreaſonable Calumnies of upſtart Pretenders, is my real Deſign, and I do verily believe the powerfulleſt Motive to perſwade your Acceptance.

I ſhall mention Flattery and Prolixity (the two Diſeaſes of Dedication) with no other deſign than to avoid them both; the one being as injurious to your known Ingenuity and Modeſty, as the other wou'd be impertinent in interrupting your more ſerious and fruitful Thoughts, ſo aſſiduouſly and ſucceſsfully employed for the Honour and Advantage of your Prince and Country: With whoſe joint Affections that you may ever continue to be bleſs'd, ſhall always be the hearty Prayer of,

Honoured Sir, Yours in all humble Duty, and ſincere Inclination,

W. W.

In Amicum veré doctum, Authorem *Luminis Chirurgici extincti*, qui novaturientis de nomine Medici parum justé gloriantis, insolentiam, & inscitiam, modeste redarguit, & nervose refutavit.

CUm Sciolus, nimium jactans captator (avarus,
Se quærens, populo verba dolosa daret.
Qui sibi cum soli saperet, nova dogmata ponens,
Sanandi innocuos improbat iste modos.
Contempsit veterum curas, quas non capiebat,
Dignus qui canibus pharmaca sola paret.
En præclarus adest Autor, qui falsa refellens
Mendacis calami monstra maligna fugans.
Accinctus veri clypeo simul atq; stetisset,
Mergitur in tenebris Lumen *inane suis.*
Jurgia vannescunt; chymicé medicina pro- (batur,
Pharmacaq; ignari pulverulenta cadunt.
Clementi nimium debet canicida patrono,
Nec tamen imprudens desinit esse petax.
Hæc nimium lenis, doctusq; retexuit Autor,
Quod contrá blateret nil medicaster habet.

In Amicum doctum, G. W. *Autorem Luminis Chirurgici extincti.*

SIccine Decoctor ſtat Pharmacopæus in (armis,
Indicens medico bella cruenta Choro.
Nec pudet hunc, futilem Regi ſacrare li- (bellum,
Cui nec ineſt veri mica minuta ſalis.
Autor adeſt, flatu nova lumina diſſipat: (ipſe
Accenſor fugiens territa terga dedit.
Et tua quam jactas medicina ſoluta faceſ- (ſit,
Scommataq; Exemplum corruit omne (tuum.
Macte potens vindex, vigeas doctiſſime (victor,
Comprecor ut fœlix progrediare, vale.

I. A.

TO

TO THE READER.

READER,

THIS is not deſigned for thy hand before the Peruſal of a little Book, with a great Name, viz. Novum Lumen Chirurgicum: *I ſhall not much quarrel about the Name, nor uſe any ſiniſter Endeavours to obnubilate this pretended Luminary, other than by an impartial Examen with how much Juſtice it's intitled to ſuch a Name, or the Author to ſuch large and ſpecious Pretenſions equally famous for nothing elſe: But I am willing to believe the Name was gi-*

ven at the Bookseller's Requeſt, for a Set-off to the Merchandize, there being little hopes of a Second Impreſſion. However, he gives thee a large Account of the hearty *and* vigorous Proſecution *of his Studies, for no leſs than ſeven Years, in order to his Attainment of this famous Nothing, and I hope will give us leave to ſay,* Parturiunt montes, naſcetur ridiculus mus.

Nevertheleſs, if the Pretence of a good Intention be meritorious to the Juſtification of a World of Untruths, here is one of a thouſand; viz. the Relief of thoſe Worthies who from a Principle of Love and Bravery, are daily expoſing their Lives for the Service of their King and Country; *who before the finding out of his Medicines (though but ſcratch'd with the Point of a Bodkin) were always irrecoverably loſt.*

His

His firſt Experiments were upon Dogs, and ſuch like; and I do verily believe it had been a ſingular Kindneſs done the World never to have raiſed them higher, thoſe Animals being but too too good Subjects for ſuch an Operator. He ſays he had above an hundred of them, and wounded them all deſperately. *I am fully ſatisfied they all died ſave one, who had his Leg cut off.*

As for thoſe three Experiments made before my Lord Cutts, *I ſhall give thee the Relation of Matter of Fact from a Perſon of both undoubted Honour and Ingenuity,* viz. *Lieutenant Colonel* Newton, *then Lieutenant Colonel to my Lord: With whom I being in Company one day in* Southwark, *ſome few days after the Trial of theſe Experiments, I deſired him to give me ſuch Account of that Matter as I might de-*

pend upon: He told me himſelf had been preſent at them, and that two of the three were already dead; but that the Doctor (*as he called him*) told him the third was alive, though run away; however, *he believed him to have accompanied the reſt, and likewiſe told the* Doctor *that* it was like to prove a fatal Campagne for Brutes, *but* hoped it would be a better for Mankind. *He withal told me, that my* Lord *was ſufficiently weary of his Experiments, and believed he would take no farther notice of him: As for the Souldier, all that knew his Condition, believed his greateſt Danger to conſiſt in that of his having fallen into ſuch Hands, whatever Excuſe he is able to coin to the contrary.*

I believe he ſpeaks true in ſaying, that his Failing in his Pretenſions was the Cauſe why his Majeſty did not then

then imploy him. *I am ſure if he be right informed, he hath the ſame or more ſtill.*

He ſays of all the Patients he had in *Flanders*, there was but one died. *And truly that was no great Wonder, conſidering the Smalneſs of their Number: however, perhaps it may be found to be a Miſtake by and by.*

I am ſo far from doubting the Truth of Mr. Cowper's *Diſcovering his External Medicine to be a conſiderable Cauſtick, that I am able to demonſtrate it againſt all Oppoſition; for until by its frequent Application there be a* Cruſt *or* Eſchare *induced upon the Part, his Patients never fail to complain of intolerable gnawing Pains: By which he fearing his Medicine's falling into Diſgrace, was generally obliged to allay its Sharpneſs by a little Smart-Money, as we ſhall hear by and by.*

In his next Paragraph he ſays, his Medicines cure all Wounds without Suppuration; but Suppuration once begun, they are incomparable Digeſtives. *But this is no more than one of his accuſtomed Contradictions, in ſaying, that a thing is the moſt improper, and yet the moſt proper for producing the ſame effect.*

As for his treating of Gun-ſhot Wounds where the Bones are ſhattered, he ſays, by his Method, the bringing away of the Splinters is neither hazardous nor troubleſom. By which I underſtand he is changeable in his Opinion; for my ſelf, and ſeveral others not long ſince, have heard him affirm, that there was no Occaſion for the Removal of any ſuch Splinters; for that by Virtue of his Medicine, he could bring them to a Reunion in a very

ſmall

ſmall time. *But his ninth Experiment ſeems to have taught him more Wit: He ſays* he might have enlarged the Number of his Experiments: *And truly ſo he might, with the ſame Juſtice he hath uſed them, as we ſhall ſee hereafter. As for his Stopping great Fluxes of Blood, we ſhall refer him to his* thirteeenth Experiment.

But as for his being poiſoned, *I could never find even his beſt Friends inclinable to give any Credit to it, further than believing him (by a Miſtake) to have upon a certain time taken ſome of his own Tincture, for the trial of an Experiment; and it's very probable that his two Friends might be as ignorant as himſelf: however, it is certain that it is capable to produce all thoſe Symptoms of Poiſoning, which either himſelf or his Friends pretended to have. Nor was it at all likely that any Perſon (how*

(how wicked ſoever) ſhould either trouble or hazard themſelves by ſuch an Action, conſidering that any one (though never ſo ſhort-ſighted) muſt needs diſcover the Period of his already expiring Pretenſions: Neverthelefs, himſelf cannot diſown his having very ill deſerved of ſeveral, or almoſt all Perſons of that Profeſſion. For inſtance; A Souldier in the Engliſh Guards having received a conſiderable Wound in the Breaſt, his Officer ſent for Mr. Colbatch: *But in the interim,* Mr. Harris, *Chirurgion to the Regiment, came and dreſſed the Patient after the uſual Method. Soon after* Mr. Colbatch *came; who without any regard to the former Dreſſing, was going to make his Application. But not being ſuffered by* Mr. Harris, *he went away and maliciouſly reported to many Perſons in the Camp, that the Man was dead for want of his Application: Beſides others, he reported*

ted this to the Major and two Captains of the Fuſileers; who ſending next Morning to inform themſelves of the Truth, were ſatisfied to his no ſmall Diſgrace, that the Souldier had not only eſcaped all Danger of Death, but even that of his Hands: But this is but one of many.

The Reaſon, as he ſaith, why he hath uſed ſo few Terms of Art, is, becauſe he deſigns Plainneſs; but I ſay it is, becauſe he had none, except he hath very lately got them. In my Opinion he is very excuſable in not mentioning what his Medicines are, becauſe the Knowledg of them would not only derogate from their Reputation, which is principally ſupported by this Secrecy, but alſo impede their Vending, which is the Author's chief Deſign.

Now

Now at laſt he is deſigned to give the World an extraordinary Taſte of his Modeſty and Civility, in vouchſafing to rank himſelf amongſt ſuch Perſons as Helmont, Willis, Needham; *and does tell us, that his Authority is no leſs ſufficient to recommend a Medicine (though unknown to the World, and even himſelf too) than any of theirs was.*

Novum

Novum Lumen Chirurgicum extinctum.

THE far greater Part of this Treatiſe (which I am now about to make ſome Remarks upon) ſeems rather deſigned for the Amuſement of the unthinking Reader, and ſwelling of the Book to ſuch a convenient Bulk, as may in ſome meaſure conceal the Defect and Barrenneſs of its Author's Inventions, than either the ſupport of an old, or the laying down of any new *Hypotheſis*; which though he readily promiſes, he no where performs that which he pretends to, being no more than an incoherent, inconſiſtent, mangled, nay even murdred Parcel

Parcel of Collections, and many of thoſe neither from the firſt nor beſt hands.

After ſome, as ſilly as impertinent Reflections upon Surgeons and their Methods, *&c.* he ſays, that his preſent Undertaking will be altogether maimed and imperfect, without giving us firſt ſome Account of *Nutrition*; and truly I may ſay ſo it is with it.

At firſt glance I expected he would begin with the Nutrition of a *Fœtus* in the Womb; but I doubt he was afraid of an Abortion, which hath made him change his Subject into that of an *Adult*.

In his *3d* and *5th Pages* he goes on with this Account, without the leaſt mentioning any of thoſe Authors Names from whom he ſtole it.

In his *6th* and *7th Pages*, he talks confuſedly of Fire in the Blood, and ſeems to incline ſomewhat to the Belief of it; but not daring to allow it either

either *Wood*, *Turff*, or *Sea-Coal*, is not a little troubled to find a *Pabulum* for it.

In his 8*th* and 9*th Pages*, he hath taken too much pains in making and anſwering an Objection, which muſt by and by fall together. For if by *Matter* he means that which is ſuppurated from Wounds, the Objection is altogether falſe; for ſo ſoon as a Wound begins to matter, the Fever for the moſt part remits. If this be not his Meaning, I doubt neither of us know it. He ſeems likewiſe at no ſmall loſs about the Reaſons of ſo great and ſudden Waſte made upon fat Perſons by violent Fevers, if there be no Flame in the Blood: but that proceeds from his Ignorance of the *Animal Oeconomy*, together with his Forgetfulneſs of *Sanctorius*'s Experiment, which himſelf is to mention by and by.

In the 10*th* he goes on with his Story, more confuſed than the Liquor he is there pleaſed to term ſo.

But

But I cannot omit taking notice of his Civility to *Sanctorius* in his 11*th* *Page*, in allowing him the Honour of his own Obſervation, becauſe it is more than he hath done to any other Perſon hitherto in all his Account, either of Sanguification or Nutrition, though it be all at beſt but borrowed, and much of it at ſecond hand.

In his 12*th* he carries on his Conjecture of Nutrition by the *Serum*; but hath borrowed ſo much Modeſty as to own his Ignorance of Nature's adapting the Pores and Particles to each other for that Purpoſe; by which Means he hath ſaved me the labour of doing it for him.

His 13*th*, 14*th* and 15*th*, are taken up with Three Experiments, which he brings for the Proof of all Vegetables being nouriſhed by Water only: the firſt ſeems to be from ſome *Honeſt Gardiner*, the ſecond is *Helmont's*, and the third the *Famous Boyle's*.

I am fully ſatisfied they are the trueſt and beſt part of his Book; and therefore ſhall neither repeat nor quarrel at them, they being already ſufficiently injured by coming thro' his hands.

In his *16th*, when the danger is almoſt over, he is fallen into an inextricable Difficulty; which ſince himſelf pretends no where to remove, I hope will have the Patience to ſee the total Subverſion and utter Ruine of his ill built, and worſe ſupported Hypotheſis.

The Difficulty is this; That notwithſtanding all Vegetables have their Nutrition and Increaſe from Water only, do nevertheleſs afford us ſuch Subſtances as are neither eaſily mixed with, nor indeed obtainable from Water.

In his *17th Page* he ſays, that *he thinks* there is no Difference, only *ſecundum Majus & Minus*, between thoſe Waſtes made by inſenſible Tran-

ſpiration which are natural, and a Wound made by Force which is preternatural. Had he not ſaid *he thought*, I ſhould have thought he ſpoke *ironically*, meaning all the Difference in the World: I am ſure I think ſo, for

Firſt, There is a *material* Difference; that which we waſte by inſenſible Tranſpiration being thin, volatile and excrementitious; but this which Nature doth ſupply for the re-union of a divided Subſtance, a Juice *Balſamick fixed*, and neceſſary.

Secondly, There is a *formal* Difference: for,

In inſenſible Tranſpiration the *Effluvia* can make no Digreſſion in their Paſſage along the *Fibres*, until they eſcape by the Pores of the Cuticle; but in a Wound the mentioned Juice drilling along the *Fibres* after its accuſtomed manner, until it comes to the Diviſion, where it immediately drops down, without ſome previous Infor-

Information from his Almighty Pouder.

But now he ſeems to deſign ſome faint Approaches to the Matter: he ſuppoſes a Wound to be made, *&c.*

But here are ſo many Suppoſitions, that they require to be ſummed up together:

In the 17*th*, *When there is a Diviſion made.*

In the 18*th*, *Suppoſe a Diviſion to be made, and it's no matter where.*

In the ſame *Page*, *Now let a Wound be made where it will, and how, it matters not.*

Now in the 20*th*, we are come to the fourth, and I hope laſt Suppoſition: for the other three have been very uſeleſs and impertinent.

He ſays, *Let a Diviſion be made in any of the Parts of the Body, which we call a Wound; and how it's made it matters not*, &c.

The nutritious Juice is immediately brought to the Ends of the wounded Veſſels: For their Reparation and Reunion, which (as he ſays) would ſoon be effected were not *Nature oppreſſed, and her regular Operations impeded*, by the common Methods and Medicines of Chirurgions.

Now although almoſt every Page be larded with ſuch groundleſs Aſperſions upon Chirurgions and their Medicines, I ſhall this once for all, a little weigh and conſider the Reaſons which he hath brought againſt the common Methods and Medicines; as alſo thoſe which may be brought againſt his particular Method and Medicine.

And firſt he ſays, *the common are of that Nature that they greatly relax the divided Fibres; ſo that they cannot contain the nutritive Matter brought to them, but let it paſs into the Wound:*

where

where it is by the ſame Medicines, corrupted and turned into Matter.

I anſwer; If by relaxing, he means mollifying, reſtoring, and reducing the Ends of theſe Fibres; who being irritated by the Senſe of ſome external Injury, had convulſed and retired themſelves from their proper Situation and Offices; we ſhall make no great Difficulty to acknowledg it both the Effect, and ſome part of the Deſign of our common Medicine.

But if by relaxing, he means the enlarging of the Fibres to a more than ordinary or convenient Wideneſs: I anſwer; They have but little Tendency ſo to do, becauſe the moſt part of our digeſtive Medicines conſiſt of conſiderably Reſtringent, Anodyne and Emplaſtick Parts: and therefore (except very well malaxed) are not capable of inſinuating themſelves into the Fibres to that degree which is even convenient for the Excluſion of

the ſharper part of the Air, the Admiſſion of which is often-times the Cauſe of a total Obſtruction.

But next, *when the Matter is paſſed into the Wound*, let us ſee what Power the aforeſaid Medicine hath to bring it to Corruption; which himſelf ſays, *cannot be brought to paſs without a Fermentation.*

We ſhall ſuppoſe our common Medicine to be *Turpentine*, and the *Yolk of an Egg:* Now every one knows that neither of theſe apart, nor both of them together, have the leaſt Tendency to the producing of any of the five Sorts of Fermentation; nay, (as was hinted before) they conſiſting of ſuch Parts, are ſo far from being the Cauſe of, that they naturally and powerfully oppoſe themſelves unto, the very leaſt Appearances of it, even in the nutritive Juice it ſelf ſometimes diſpoſed that way.

Nor

Nor is there any thing more reaſonable, conſidering that the Branches of the Sulphur are at all times ready to engage, ſheath and detain the ſharp-pointed Acids; by which there neceſſarily follows a *Coagulation*, the moſt oppoſite Act in Nature to *Fermentation*.

I have one thing more to add concerning our common Medicine; and it is, that neither Tincture, Solution, nor Pouder, nor any other thing of a different Body, is either able to ſupply its Place, or anſwer its Intention in any Fleſh-Wound, where there is conſiderable loſs of Subſtance.

For by its *analogous* Subſtance and Conveniency of Body, it in ſome meaſure ſupplies the loſs of Subſtance by giving a Conveniency to the Fibres to enlarge themſelves betwixt the Branches of its Body; and by this means not only cheriſheth them by its natural Warmth, but ſupports

their (as yet young and tender) Texture, until the Reunion be wholly perfected. An Inſtance of which is plainly to be ſeen where the Application of our Medicine is continued (though never ſo ſhort while) beyond its due time, in encouraging Incarnation to a more than convenient degree.

Now ſince I have (as I hope) more than ſufficiently vindicated our Medicine, both by Experience and Reaſon, from thoſe unjuſt Aſperſions which our *Antagoniſt* hath caſt upon it without either, it may not be improper to take a View of the Effects of his Medicine alſo in this place.

In the firſt place I ſhall readily diſcharge it from the firſt Particular which our Medicine is charged with, viz. *Relaxing of the Fibres*, and ſhall make appear it only corrodes them.

Let us know, ſecondly, whether it *corrupts the nutritive Juice by cauſing a Fermentation.*

I am ſure if a corroſive Acid, that's ready to quarrel with even Metals themſelves, can contribute, it is not wanting: But if once it enter into the Maſs of Blood, inſtead of dividing its Texture, it will go near to petrify it; and after that, there is no fear of a Fever either intermitting or continual.

I ſhall ſum up its Effects in a few words; being applied to a recent Wound, the Acid Particles immediately fix themſelves into the moſt ſenſible Parts, cauſing them to retire by way of Convulſion as far as it is poſſible for them, and forcing them to excern all they contain in or about their Orifices: if the firſt fails, a ſecond Application induces an *Eſchar*, except it be diluted with an extraordinary quantity of Water; and then it only keeps the Place raw, and as himſelf ſays, *without any good Digeſtion*; but if applied to a Bone,

it

it is infallibly condemned to a perpetual Exfoliation, as you may ſee in his *9th Experiment.*

I have ſcarce any room or time now to take notice of his Complaiſance to the *Gentleman who writ that late Learned Treatiſe of Intermitting Fevers*, ſince he abſolutely pretends to be the only competent Judg; I ſhall only ſay that *he* who hath the Honour of his good Opinion, is not ſo much obliged to him for it, as *thoſe* who have formerly treated of that Subject, are unmannerly and ignorantly cenſured by him.

He goes on in his *23d and 24th Pages* with a deal of falſe Suppoſitions, without the leaſt Pretence to either Juſtice or Reaſon, and therefore ſhall receive no Anſwer.

But now he comes to another ſilly Suppoſition; the Ground of which we have already removed, and it *is this:*

And

And if thoſe Hazards attend the Cure of external Fleſh-Wounds, what is to be expected in Wounds within the Cavity of the Body, where the Lungs, Liver, &c. are wounded?

I anſwer; I look upon them at leaſt to be mortal if they meet with no other Treatment than what either he or his *Medicine* is able to afford them.

He likewiſe ſays, that if any ſuch Accident come to be cured, the *Surgeon* looks upon it as a Miracle, and in no reſpect to be attributed either to his own Intention or Judgment.

I anſwer; His Miſtake proceeds from his little Reading, and leſs Converſe with Men of Senſe and Experience in that Profeſſion; any one of them being able to give him more Inſtances of Cures of that Nature, and Reaſons for them, than ever he ſaw Wounds.

But to bring a Wound in the Lungs, Liver or Guts, &c. to Suppuration, he ſays, *brings certain Death.* If

If the poor Man knew what *Suppuration* were, he would never harp ſo much upon that ſtring, it being no more than what himſelf hath frequently owned, though under another Name, *viz.* the bringing of the nutritious Juice to the Ends of the divided Fibres, or the ouzing out of ſome little Blood, or other Liquor, from their proper Veſſels.

But perhaps he will object, That it is not the bringing of it to the Extremities, but its paſſing into the Wound which he quarrels at.

I anſwer; To ſuppoſe that Juice or other Liquor to have been naturally accuſtomed to drill along the Fibres before their Diviſion, and now to ſtop exactly at the Diviſion, and go no further, were to allow it a greater ſhare of Senſe, nay Reaſon, than himſelf can pretend to.

The reſt of the *Page* is not worth reading, further than to let one know that

that it is ſo. But here comes the Difficulty in the *twenty 6th Page*, how to ſtop the Blood when a large Blood-Veſſel is wounded.

I anſwer; It muſt be by other Means than his Pouder; for although it be a conſiderable Cauſtick, it is not ſufficient for that purpoſe, as we ſhall ſee in the *13th Experiment*, and elſewhere.

He is much miſtaken when he ſays, that upon the *ſlighteſt Occaſion we always confine our Patients to a low Diet, and let them blood:* For we never do either, without apparent Reaſons.

In his *twenty 7th* he hath a notable Diſh of *Billingſgate*, and ought to have had Oiſter-Sauce e're it had been preſented the King's Table.

He omits *Bandages* as being altogether unneceſſary; and truly ſo they are to his Intention, except it were one to hang himſelf withal ſo ſoon as he is a little more fully diſcovered to the World. In

In his *twenty 9th Page* he gives an Account of his *Method of Cure.* Which hath ſeveral Pieces of Rarity in it.

For Firſt, It never was nor will be made uſe of by any other Perſon beſides himſelf.

Secondly, He ſtitches cloſe up all Wounds without diſtinction, even *Gun-ſhot Wounds* themſelves.

The reſt of his Book (for want of better Stuff) is filled up with a parcel of as falſe as unreaſonable Aſſertions, praiſing his own, and condemning of our Medicines; but of thoſe enough already.

I ſhall only touch a few of them as we go along, by retorting ſome, and laughing at others.

Firſt, His external Medicine cauſes exceſſive Pain when firſt applied.

Secondly, There is always a conſiderable deal of Pain afterwards, and the Parts ſo ſtiff and ſore, as if they never would be well.

Thirdly,

Thirdly, If there hath been no Pain at all before, it never fails in a few Moments after the Application to bring a troop of ill Symptoms upon the Part; ſuch as Swellings, Inflammations, *&c.* which (by the way) is a ſure Argument that it is a ſharp Medicine, and a Cauſtick, though he deny it.

Fourthly, His Medicine hath always a Fever for its Companion: for ſeveral People who have been wounded, and by our Medicine brought to a fair way of Recovery, have in a very ſmall time by the uſe of his Medicine been thrown into Fevers, accompanied with violent Pains in the Parts.

And again; The ſame Perſons by quitting of his Method and Medicine, and uſing of ours, have been as ſuddenly recovered: As may be ſeen in our 15*th* Remark. The fifth being only a Repetition, I ſhall take no notice of it.

In

In his *thirty 4th Page* he makes and anſwers a terrible Objection, *viz.* How it's poſſible for him, without bringing a Wound to Suppuration, to obtain the Diſcharge of extraneous Bodies; ſuch as Bullets, Clothes, Splinters, *&c.*

I ſhall ſoon anſwer that for him: He hath in his *Method of Cure* ſtitched them all hard up long ago, for fear they ſhould have been kept open by tenting. Paſſing his other Repetitions, we come to his Inſtance in the *thirty 6th Page* of two Officers of the Fuſileers; the Matter of Fact to my certain Knowledg was thus:

Lieutenant *Fletcher*, the Subject of his *4th Experiment*, being one of them, we ſhall refer him to the *Remark* upon that *Experiment*; the other was wounded with a hollow Blade, the Point entred a little above the *Carpus*, or Wriſt, on the under and inſide; ſo paſſing under the Artery,

tery, and rubbing upon ſeveral of the Tendons and Radius, came out about five or ſix Inches upwards from its Entrance.

Theſe two Gentlemen were wounded at one time; and although the Doctor is pleaſed to ſhew his Judgment in ſaying the latter was ſlightly wounded, he will nevertheleſs to any unprejudiced Perſon plainly appear to have been more dangerouſly wounded than the other: He was dreſſed by the *Surgeon* to the Regiment; and although about the *fourteenth* Day there came a Swelling, and ſome Inflammation upon the Part, and that by the *Gentleman's* owned Neglect, yet that was in leſs than *twenty four Hours* removed, and the Gentleman (whatever the Doctor falſly and maliciouſly reports to the contrary) was in leſs than *three Weeks* perfectly well.

He goes on in the *thirty 7th and thirty 8th Pages* with the already thread-bare Encomiums of his Medicine; and after a needleſs Caution, forbidding us to believe that he can work Miracles, he refers us for the Proof of all to the fourteen following *Experiments*; which are to him like *Sampſon's* Locks: but I ſuppoſe with this Difference, that if once they be cut off, they are never like to grow again.

Although ſome part of the following Experiments have been hitherto Strangers to my Ears, (though always upon the Place where they pretend to have been acted) I ſhall not therefore conclude that there never were ſuch Perſons in being as the Subjects of them: nevertheleſs, I may (I hope) without breach of either Modeſty or Charity, be bold to affirm, (and that upon good Grounds) that the Matter of Fact in all of them

is very much different from that Relation the Learned *Author* is here pleaſed to make us: For,

Firſt, Such of his *Experiments* which either my own Eyes, or thoſe of my unqueſtionable Evidences have been Witneſſes to, are as far from being true as reaſonable; as we ſhall ſee in their proper place.

Secondly, The *Names* of, and his *Experiments* upon all Perſons who have miſcarried under his hand, (eſpecially ſuch as every one may eaſily inform themſelves of the Truth of) are by him utterly ſuppreſs'd and conceal'd.

Thirdly, The Improbability, nay Impoſſibility, which attends the greateſt part of his Relations muſt needs be no ſmall Impediment to their Credit, with any conſiderate and judicious Perſon.

Nevertheleſs, I ſhall not any where in my Remarks upon his following

Experiments, contradict his pretended Matter of Fact, excepting such as I am able to bring undoubted Proof to the contrary.

For the rest, I shall only (*en passant*) observe some few of his many as well Improbabilities as Inconsistencies.

Remarks upon his First Experiment.

THis Experiment tells us of a Person run through the Left-arm, and into the Lungs: The Person says he *found the Sword pass into the very inmost part of his Breast*; and I am sure the Doctor was obliged to take his word, since he will not allow Sounding by Probe. By its entring *betwixt the second and third Rib*, I hope he reckons upwards; and then instead of the Lungs, the Guts lay next to hand: But suppose the worst; *he walked*

walked that very Day ſix Miles (I hope he means Flemiſh) *on foot with the Army, without being in the leaſt diſordred*; Si credere fas ſit.

Remarks upon his Second Experiment.

HEre is a Relation which I have heard far otherwiſe from ſeveral Gentlemen of that Regiment; but ſuppoſe the Matter of Fact true, I do not find it any the leaſt of kin to a Miracle.

The Perſon was, as he ſays, *run into the Belly about two Inches above the Navel on the right-ſide; the Sword, as himſelf, and other Spectators ſay, entred at leaſt ſeven or eight Inches.*

I muſt needs ſay, that both the Perſon himſelf, and the Spectators too, had either a deal of preſence of Mind, or good Mathematical Eyes; otherwiſe the Perſon who made the Thruſt was ſo deliberate in the Acti-

on, as would eaſily have proved premeditated Malice, had he been tried at the *Old Bailey.*

He ſays he *believes the Symptoms that attended him, do plainly demonſtrate that both Liver and Inteſtines were wounded:* But for my part, I do not.

For neither Vomiting, nor Pain in his Belly, nor Reſtleſneſs, nor even the Stooling of bloody Excrement, (which are all the Symptoms himſelf gives) are ſufficient to demonſtrate the Inteſtines to be wounded; the laſt oftner proceeding from Bruiſes, *&c.* than any thing elſe. However, by the Uſe of the Pouder and Tincture, he was preſently well; and *indeed who would not work a little Miracle when their whole Reputation lies at ſtake?*

Remarks

Remarks upon his Third Experiment.

WE are now come to that Experiment which gave riſe (though undeſervedly) to all its *Author's* Reputation, and that more by the Ignorance, or at leaſt Inadvertency of ſome other *Surgeons*, than either his own Ingenuity or Conduct.

The Matter of Fact is; The Perſon of the ſame *Name* and *Regiment* which he relates, was run into the Breaſt: the Surgeon to the Regiment ſounding of the Wound with his Probe, and being alarmed with the rebutting of it by the *Syſtole* and *Diaſtole* of the Heart, did thence raſhly and inconſiderately conclude that the Wound muſt neceſſarily penetrate into the Cavity; never conſidering that even the laying of a *Probe* (or the like) upon the Region of the Heart (though without the Skin)

will give it a conſiderable Motion; but much more if thruſt into, or preſſed upon its more contiguous Muſcles. The *Surgeon* (as is ſaid) being ſurprized, gave the Standers-by but little hopes of his Life; whereupon our *Doctor* was ſent for, and I do believe cured him, though not in ſo ſhort time as he relates.

For I am very well aſſured by two credible Perſons, that the Cure was no leſs than ſix Weeks long; which is more than thrice the time it needed, conſidering it neither penetrated, nor was accompanied with any conſiderable Hemorogy of Blood: As for *ſuch a Number of Surgeons coming and pulling off his Dreſſings*, the Perſon himſelf will not own.

Remarks

Remarks upon his Fourth Experiment.

IT ſeems the *Author* was afraid of coming ſhort in the Number of his Experiments, otherwiſe he would never have inſerted this amongſt his Miracles, being no more than a Wound with a Sword in the fleſhy part of the Thigh; and although I have ſpoke with ſeveral Perſons that ſaw it, I cannot find it to have been half ſo large as he reports: But ſuppoſe it were, that could but little retard the Cure, ſince neither *Blood-Veſſel* nor *Tendon* was wounded. He does well in aſſigning no definite time for the Cure; becauſe the Gentleman at that time was obliged to go to the Gariſon e're that was effected, and (as I can make appear) was not fit to come to Camp for ſeveral Months after.

Remarks upon his Fifth Experiment.

THis Experiment gives account of a Perſon *wounded in the Stomach* with a Sword; but his Medicines being uſed according to the uſual Method, immediately removed all the Symptoms; and amongſt others his *Convulſions*, which were very great, were, *ictu oculi*, by the Uſe of his Tincture, taken away; which (by the way) is no ſmall Wonder: For to my certain Knowledg that very *Tincture* hath at other times brought Convulſions even unto Death, upon Perſons who otherwiſe had no Tendency that way; as we ſhall ſee in the Caſe of Capt. *Rogers*, &c. nevertheleſs it cured him, and ſo we leave him.

Remarks upon his Sixth Experiment.

HEre we are told of a Perſon who had his *Sternum*, or Breaſt-bone *divided with a Sword*; but whither according to its Length or Breadth, we have no Account: However, the *Sword paſſed on into the Lungs* (as he ſays); but it ſeems 'twas *lent* with Mr. *Chomley*, for *he was not ſtrong enough to keep on the Dreſſings againſt ſuch violent Eruptions of Blood and Air*. Here is a new Mode of Stitching, the which is hardly reconcilable; and more than that, here is a ſmall Miſtake in the Relation of Matter of Faſt: For,

Firſt, The *Lungs* were not touch'd, nor could we find any certain Sign that ever the Wound had penetrated.

And, Secondly, he was ſo far from being recovered when he came to the Hoſpital, that had he not met with better

better Treatment there than he did from him, he had never recovered.

Remarks upon his Seventh Experiment.

HEre is another Perſon *wounded in the Lungs*, and given over for dead by ſeveral Surgeons; *his Wound had been a Fortnight received, and he in a very bad Condition: nevertheleſs by twice applying his Pouder, he was cured.* By which, I perceive that his Pouder mends upon his hand; for formerly it uſed to work no Wonders, except it were firſt applied: However, (to the beſt of my Remembrance) I was told of this Accident by the *Surgeon to the Regiment*, that notwithſtanding his Uſe of both *Pouder* and *Tincture*, and even that of more effectual Medicines, the Perſon was never like to be well.

Remarks

Remarks upon his Eighth Experiment.

WE are here told of a *fourth Perſon* wounded in the Lungs; which in my Opinion is not a little ſtrange, that amongſt fourteen Accidents four of them ſhould be upon the Lungs; though I can affirm that I have ſeen five hundred at one time wounded, and not ſo many among them all: But perhaps theſe have been ſent by *ſome ſpecial piece of Providence* for the trial of his Experiments, although I am apter to believe that with him all Wounds in the Breaſt are judged to be in the Lungs; and indeed he is in ſome meaſure excuſable, ſince he works by gueſs, and finds it againſt his Conſcience to allow of Sounding: nor is there here any clear Symptoms of this Perſon's being wounded in the Lungs; his ſpitting of Blood and Shortneſs of Breath being

ing more applicable to his former *Cough* than his preſent Wound. But he is pretty modeſt here in aſſigning him no determinate time for his Cure.

Remarks upon his Ninth Experiment.

WE come now to the Wonder of the whole Book: A Perſon ſhot with a Bullet through the *back part of his Hand, and the Bones of the Metacarp all ſhattered, and Tendons much torn; and yet by ſome few Applications of his Pouder, he was ſoon cured.*

I ſhould be unpardonable if I ſuffered the World to be impoſed upon in this and the following Experiment, having been Eye-witneſs to the whole Matter of Fact in both: this preſent was thus: One *John Wyles* in the Regiment of the Honourable Lord *George Hamilton*, in the Company of Capt. *Hay's*, was upon the *twenty firſt* of *July* Old Stile, ſhot in the Back of the

the Hand; the Bullet entred betwixt that Bone of the *Metacarp* which ſuſtains the Middle and that which ſuſtains the Ring-finger, graſing upon the latter as it entred, broke the former, and in coming out rubb'd upon that which ſuſtains the Fore-finger. I went with one of his Officers to ſee him next Morning; and he told me he had been dreſſed, but complained of intolerable Pain: Three days after I made him another viſit, but he had not then been dreſſed a ſecond time. However, the firſt had ſo ting'd the Bandage, and every thing elſe about it, that it was no hard matter to conclude it a Vitriolike Medicine. I ſaw it ſeveral times afterwards, but always the ſame colour, and a perpetual Flux of crude undigeſted Matter coming from it: When I ſaw it about a Fortnight after, both Orifices were much contracted, and ſome little ſpungy Excreſcences in the Form of

ſmall

ſmall Bramble-berries, ſhewing themſelves about its Circumference, with ſtill the ſame quantity and ſort of Matter; and the Patient always complaining of intolerable Pains after dreſſing, which had then been performed *four times*; and then the Hand began to ſwell conſiderably.

I viſited him again the *Twentieth* of *Auguſt*, with the Chaplain to the Regiment and ſeveral others: I then found his Hand prodigiouſly ſwelled ſo, that he could not ſo much as move one of his Fingers. I asked him how he found it? He anſwered me *very well*, to my no ſmall Admiration: But looking about, and ſeeing ſome of his Tent-mates, I asked them if he was not diſtracted? But they (*laughing*) told me, *that e're I came the Doctor had been there, and given him two Shillings upon Condition he ſhould make that Anſwer to any one who ſhould ask him how he did.* The

Perſon

Perſon himſelf being taxed with it, could not deny it; but this he did alſo to his *Comerade* in the next Experiment, and ſeveral others.

This was at the Camp at *Winingham*, and after *the long March* which he mentions; neither had it at that time diſcharged any of that vaſt number of Bones which himſelf ſays it diſcharged afterwards, nor do I believe 'tis well to this day.

Remarks upon his Tenth Experiment.

Andrew Chriſty, in the ſame Regiment and Company, was wounded at the ſame time with the former. For the moſt part I viſited them both together: He was ſhot with a Brace of Bullets; one of them grazed, but very ſuperficially, betwixt two of his Ribs; the other after having grazed a little way lodged, but very ſuperficially alſo. This,

as the other always, complained of exceſſive Pain. After Dreſſing (as himſelf ſays) they always diſcharged a great quantity of ſerous Matter. I viſited him the Fourth of *Auguſt*, Old Stile, and took alſo ſeveral others along with me; when he not only complained of exceſſive Pains in that Side, but likewiſe over all the reſt of his Body; was very feveriſh: and I am fully ſatisfied (although the *Doctor* ſays he was but three Weeks under Cure) that he was above a Month from that time.

Remarks upon his Eleventh, Twelfth, and Fourteenth Experiments.

THeſe *three Experiments* I confeſs I am altogether a Stranger to; but if there be either any ſuch Perſons or Matter of Fact, I ſhall in a very little time be able to give a full and unqueſtionable Account of them,

them, and they ſhall be publiſhed by way of Advertiſements, either in the Gazette or elſewhere: However, ſuppoſe his own Relation to be in all Points true, (which I do believe is more than any reaſonable Perſon will do, conſidering the reſt have been generally falſe) I have known far greater Cures done with leſs than half the noiſe.

Remarks upon his Thirteenth Experiment.

THe Maker has got as little Reputation by this Experiment, as he hath uſed Truth in the Relation of it.

The *Gentleman's* Name was *Lorring*, in the Honourable Brigadeer *Lumley's* Regiment: He ſays he *received a ſlight Wound under the right Arm-pit, the Axillary Artery being alſo prick'd, upon which enſued a large Flux of Blood.*

A notable piece of Inconſiſtency; *a ſlight Wound, and yet the Axillary Artery pricked.*

He ſays the Blood was ſoon ſtop'd, or *rather pent in by Mr.* Engliſh *Surgeon to the Regiment*; however, it was more than he could do afterwards, by all his big Pretenſions.

'Tis true, that after ſome time there happened a freſh Flux of Blood, which was the Occaſion that *he* was called, but (at leaſt) miſtakes when he ſays they uſed red hot Irons to ſtop it; though I do believe they had better done it, than truſted to his Pouder, as they did to the (at leaſt) anticipating their Patient's Deſtruction.

His Arm was but little ſwell'd, and not at all mortified; nor did he loſe (before that time) one ſixth part of the Blood which he mentions. When he came firſt to the Patient, he was asked by Mr. *Hall*, whether

any

any thing that had been formerly applied might hinder the Effect of his Medicine? He readily answered, *Not at all*; and, immediately proceeded to his Application, which he repeated once and again with the same Success, and then gave him a Dose of his Tincture, which did not fail of its wonted Effect, in convulsing the Patient to that degree, that he was not relieved without the utmost Care and Industry of the *Surgeons*, and other *Gentlemen* there present.

However, his repeating his Applications so many times, and as often slacking the Turneke to see whether it had taken effect, caused such an additional Expence of Blood and Pain, that in about three hours after he died in the Doctor's own Presence; who had the Mortification to see not only his own, but all the Spectators Hopes eluded: being never in the least able so much as to check the Hemorogy

without the Uſe of the Turneke. This is Matter of Fact, and certified by ſo many Witneſſes that there is not the leaſt Ground of Suſpicion left.

Remarks upon his 15th *Experiment.*

THere are ſeveral other Experiments no leſs conſiderable than the former; which the Doctor's either Modeſty or Memory hath not ſerved him to inſert: I ſhall do him that Service, and ſubjoin them to the reſt, leſt his Treatiſe ſhould want ſo much of being compleat.

The firſt of them is an Experiment made upon a Man in St. *Bartholomew's Hoſpital*; whoſe diſeaſed Arm was amputated above the Elbow: but for above a quarter of an Hour's time many ſucceſſleſs Applications of his Stiptick were made, and at length a ſmall Tent dipp'd in the Pouder it ſelf inſerted into the Extremity of the bleeding

ing Artery, before the Flux of Blood would admit the Application of Bandage.

A few hours after, a freſh Flux of Blood appeared; which obliged them to have recourſe to their ordinary Method upon ſuch Occaſions.

Remarks upon his 16th *Experiment.*

THat ſame Morning and Place the above-mentioned *Amputation* was made, a Boy about 12 Years of Age had his Leg taken off below the Knee; who had many and repeated ſucceſſleſs Applications of this pretended Stiptick made to his bleeding Stump, before it could be got bound up; and in leſs than an Hour after, a freſh Flux of Blood was to be ſeen, and not to be reſtrained without ſome more effectual Methods.

Some few Hours after the Operations, both theſe Patients ſuffered exceſſive Pains.

Three Days after, when the Applications were taken off, had any Perſon, a Stranger to what had been done, ſeen the Stumps, he would have ſuppoſed that nothing leſs than the Application of an actual Cautery could have cauſed ſuch large Eſchars and horrid Appearances; which did ſufficiently demonſtrate this *his Anodyne Pouder* (as he calls it) to be a violent Cauſtick.

The Doctor can here make no Objection; for his Pouder was applied with all imaginable Fairneſs, in his own Preſence: nor hath he any Reaſon to believe that thoſe *Surgeons* who uſed it in the *Hoſpital*, had the leaſt deſign to hinder its Succeſs, ſince it's well known they were rather prejudiced in its favour than to the contrary.

This Account was printed in the *Philoſophical Tranſactions* for *Feb.* 169¼. and atteſted by ſo many Perſons then preſent,

preſent, that 'tis beyond the Power or Malice of Man to render it ſuſpected.

Remarks upon his 17th *Experiment.*

CApt. *Rogers*, in my Lord *Caſtleton*'s Regiment, upon the 18*th* of *Auguſt* Old Stile, Twelve at Night, being near the King's Quarters at *Wiſningham* in a Coffee-Tent, in a Rencounter received a ſlight Thruſt into the Belly, a little below the Navel. Amongſt other Gentlemen, Col. *Tidcomb* was there preſent; who having ſome of Mr. *Colbatch*'s Pouder about him, cauſed it immediately to be applied by one of the Gentlemen there preſent, according to the Directions he had received with it; and immediately ſent for Mr. *Colbatch* himſelf, who ſent his *Friend* who had formerly done all his Buſineſs. He gave him ſome of his Tincture in a Glaſs of Sack, as uſual; which being ſeveral times repeated

peated in ſome few hours, brought the Gentleman into a raging Fever, and ſoon after into ſuch violent Convulſions as coſt him his Life.

He died the next Morning; and although the Wound was made by an indifferent broad Sword, yet it was not to be traced into the Cavity of the *Abdomen* by the fineſt *Probe*.

It was unanimouſly concluded by all there preſent, that the Tincture, together with the large quantity of Wine which he received it in, was the only Cauſe of his Death; and in my Judgment very reaſonably, conſidering that it is next to impoſſible that any ſuch Wound in that Place, ſhould have done it (if at all) in a good many days. I was preſent my ſelf, and took this Account in my Pocket-Book, and could inſert the Names of many very worthy Gentlemen; but ſhall be ſo mannerly at preſent to forbear, and do think I have given the Inquiſitive already

already light enough to find out the Matter.

Remarks upon his 18th *Experiment.*

ONe Mr. *Edward Dunn*, belonging to the *Cock-pit*, being wounded in the Hand by a *Cock's Spur*; and being drawn to Mr. *Colbatch* by the loud Report of his famous Pouder, promiſed himſelf a more than ordinary ſafe and ſpeedy Cure: The *Doctor* did no leſs; and having applied his Pouder, promiſed him there ſhould be no occaſion for a ſecond Application; and truly he had like to have played the Prophet: for (to uſe the Patient's own Words) inſtead of a Cure, he was forced to go to Mr. *Johnſon* a Surgeon in *Sheer-lane* to take care of it, otherwiſe he muſt have loſt his Hand; for that Application ſo ſwelled and inflamed his Hand, that the Pain of it threw him into a Fever. I have uſed his

his own Words, in a Certificate to me under his own Hand.

I have mentioned this, and ſome of the foregoing Obſervations, becauſe they are at the door, and every one may eaſily inform themſelves of the Truth of them: But *this* in particular, becauſe being a ſlight Wound, and the Perſon of a good habit of Body, that were not his Medicine the very bane of Nature, it could never produce ſuch horrible Effects.

I could add ſeveral other Obſervations as little for his Reputation as the former; but do believe theſe enough for both the Satisfaction and Information of any conſiderate and unprejudiced Perſon.

The Deſcription of his Pouder *and* Tincture.

'TIS a hard matter peremptorily to aſſert what Ingredients, and in what Proportion almoſt any Compoſition conſiſts of; but according to the ſeveral Experiments made upon this Pouder both by my ſelf, and *ſeveral other Perſons, (whoſe Judgments are not a little to be reverenced, whoſe proper Profeſſion it is to be converſant in chymical Matters)* the Pouder conſiſts of a Vitriol of Copper, and that either *Roman*, which is purely ſo; or *Dantzick*, which hath a ſmall Mixture of Iron. By its Sweetneſs it ſeems to have ſome *Sugar of Lead* in it, rather for its diſguiſing than bettering. As for its Preparation, take which *Vitriol* you pleaſe; and expoſe it to a hot and dry Air, free from Duſt, (having firſt groſ-

ly

ly bruiſed it) and 'twill turn in a ſmall time to a whitiſh impalpable Pouder. As for its Incarnate Gloſs, that may eaſily be given it by either *Sanguis draconis*, or any other red Body. Any Perſon will eaſily be convinced of the Truth of what I ſay, if he will but take a piece of poliſh'd Iron, and wetting it with his Spittle, and rub a little of his Pouder upon it, 'twill immediately turn to a copperiſh Colour; or if he precipitates a Solution of it by ſome few Drops of *Spiritus ſalis Armoniaci*, or the like, he will find the *Vitriol* immediately fall to bottom; leaving that other body, with[illegible] which 'twas ting'd, ſwimming on the top of the Water, or adhering to the ſides.

I am nevertheleſs apter to believe the Vitriol rather to be a *Dantzick* than a *Roman*, becauſe the former is cheaper than the latter, though one would think the exorbitant Rate of his Medicine might be able to reach the

the deareſt of them. By what hath been ſaid in the Deſcription of it, I ſuppoſe the beſt Way of applying of it will eaſily appear to be to throw it into ſome naſty Puddle of Water; which by its Filth, is excuſed from the uſe of Man and Beaſt.

As for the *Tincture*, if we had no other, himſelf hath given us ſome Light into the Matter; for he ſays, in a Sheet publiſhed by him laſt Year, that it's of the ſame family with the Pouder, (to ſay Truth, it's pity two ſhould be troubled with them).

It certainly conſiſts of a Mixture of Oil of Vitriol, and Spirit of Wine; as may eaſily be diſcovered both by its Smell and Taſte. 'Tis an Acid, becauſe of its Effervescence with Volatile Salts. That it hath a Mixture of Spirit of Wine, appears by dipping your Finger in it, and touching it with the Flame of a Candle; for it immediately conceives Flame, which continues to the Con-

ſumption of the Spirit, and leaves your Finger only wet with the Flagme.

But 'tis ſometimes no more than a Solution of his Pouder, and then one may eaſily precipitate the Vitriol from it. As for its Colour, that may be given it ſo many ways, and is ſo little eſſential to the Medicine, that 'tis not worth Inquiry.

Though the Tincture be of the ſame family, yet it's not ſo antient as the Pouder; for it was not ſo much as heard of at theſe Experiments in St. *Bartholomew's Hoſpital*, tho' its Author had never more need of it: But I do verily believe Neceſſity was the Mother of that Invention; for his Pouder being there ſo publickly diſgraced, he was obliged to trump up another Medicine to ſupply its Defect, and make up the Pair.

FINIS.